

SARAH JANE WINS HARRIMAN'S HEIR

● Dreams of Little Irish Girl
Come True as Millionaire
Weds Her.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—In the seclusion of a little home on one of the side streets of New York an Irish girl lived and dreamed her dreams of romance.

"Some day," she told her mother, "some one great and rich will come along. Then, and not until then, shall I marry."

This childhood dream has come true, as dreams sometimes do. It was realized the other day when Sarah Jane Hunter became the bride of Herbert M. Harriman, New York banker and member of a family socially prominent.

The story of the romance had its beginning in the war. Sarah Jane, or Sally as she is called in her own home, with the blood of adventure in her veins, answered the call back in 1917 and went into training as a Red Cross nurse. She was stationed at Camp Taylor, Ky.

Romance of War.
While at Camp Taylor as a major of artillery Mr. Harriman became ill of influenza. He was cared for in the post hospital by Miss Hunter. An acquaintance was then formed.

But romance was still far away. Here was the man of wealth and great, too, for he was leading men in a fight to preserve the honor of her country—but he happened to be married. Major Harriman went overseas and Miss Hunter remained in this country.

The war over Harriman returned to New York and re-entered the banking business. It was only a short while until he became estranged from his wife, and later, in March of this year, they were divorced. Mr. Harriman planned a trip to Europe, but before sailing he became ill and he was forced to cancel his passage.

A Closer Attachment.
A trained nurse was called for him, and, of course, Sarah Jane Hunter happened to be the nurse. This time the former friendship ripened into closer attachment. After his recovery Harriman went to Europe, but before sailing he proposed marriage to Miss Hunter, but she hesitated. Upon his return he went West and deluged his former nurse with letters and telegrams. Finally she consented and just a few days ago she left New York for Lick Springs, Ind., where they were married.

Sarah Jane Hunter, as a little girl, lived in Belfast, Ireland. She came to America several years ago with her younger sister, who married a Canadian. Later the rest of the family followed, moving to New York City. In Ireland the father had been an undertaker, but in New York he became a starter for the street railway company. James Hunter, Sally's brother, is in the motor car business, and another younger brother is a clerk in a Fifth avenue store. Suzie, 16 years old, blue-eyed and flaxen-haired, goes to school.

Harriman's Third Wife.
Mr. Harriman was formerly the amateur golf champion of America. The present Mrs. Harriman is his third wife. In 1908 Mr. Harriman and his first wife, Isabelle Hunnewell, described as the "richest and prettiest woman of the decade," were divorced. Miss May Brady, daughter of the late Judge Brady of Baltimore, was his second wife. She received a divorce from him last March. News of a third match came as a distinct surprise to his business associates and friends.

Mrs. Oliver Harriman, mother of the bridegroom and leader of the social elite of New York, does not consider it a blow that her son should marry a woman socially unknown. Instead she extended a warm welcome to Sarah Jane. The couple will make their home in Europe after a honeymoon that will take them around the world.

MIGHTY SPRY



S. J. Coogler swings his 67-year-old legs over the 63-year-old back of Sam Sheppard in a game of leap frog. They were buddies on the police force of Atlanta, Ga., 25 years ago. Coogler is now probation officer of the force.

Favors "Father" in

Speaking of Deity

Ex-Gov. Chase S. Osborn of Michigan, writing in the Forum, gives an original view of the nomenclature of the Deity. Mr. Osborn writes: "You may call God the Great Force, or Cosmos, or Father, or Nature, or whatever you wish, and it does not matter except that it is a little confusing at times. If we call him God then all of us know what we are struggling to mean, and when we do not call him God we are generally sidestepping or hair-splitting. 'If it would not seem odd and be confusing in a degree, or posing, I would prefer to call God 'mother' instead of 'father.' He was called Father first in a period when the masculine was everything, and the greater value of the feminine had not been realized or acknowledged."

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It is a recognized fact that it is fully as important to provide wholesome exercise for the mind as well as the body, only the needs of the mind do not so forcefully insist upon recognition. The mind has no feet to kick or hands to wriggle.

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November 13 to November 19

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